

The Athens Post.

BY SAM. P. IVINS.

ATHENS, TENN., FRIDAY, FEBRUARY 4, 1859.

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Office on Main street, next door to the old Jackson Hotel.

THE POST.

ATHENS, FRIDAY, FEB. 4, 1859.

Passenger and Mail Schedule
EAST TENNESSEE AND GEORGIA RAIL ROAD.

Leave Knoxville	Arrive Dalton	Leave Dalton	Arrive Knoxville
Express	8:15 A.M.	Express	8:15 A.M.
Day	9:00 A.M.	Day	9:00 A.M.
Night	10:00 P.M.	Night	10:00 P.M.
Express	8:15 A.M.	Express	8:15 A.M.
Day	9:00 A.M.	Day	9:00 A.M.
Night	10:00 P.M.	Night	10:00 P.M.

GEORGIA BANKS.—The Charleston Mercury says: "By proclamation, the Governor of Georgia has notified the State Treasurer that the bills of the following banks of that State—

The Bank of the State of Georgia, the Cherokee Insurance and Banking Company at Dalton, the Marine Bank of Georgia at Savannah, the Bank of Columbus, the Bank of Middle Georgia at Macon, the Bank of the Empire State at Rome, the Planters' and Mechanics' Bank at Dalton, the Exchange Bank of the State of Georgia at Griffin, and the Mechanics' Bank at Augusta—will not be received in payment of debts due the State.

DEFEAT OF THE PACIFIC RAIL ROAD.—We have the satisfaction, says the Washington States, to announce the defeat of the Pacific Rail Road.

In the House several propositions for its construction were rejected by decisive votes. In the Senate its friends, on Thursday, acknowledged their inability to pass any project during the present session.

We congratulate the country on the postponement even of this stupendous scheme of federal aggrandizement.

In this connection, we have to thank Mr. Benjamin, in behalf of the State Rights Democracy, for the very efficient support of their principles which he rendered by his opposition to the Pacific Rail Road. It gives him a new title to the confidence of his party, of which he is already a distinguished ornament.

EXTENSIVE FORGERY.—Louisville, January 19.—A man, calling himself Joseph A. Norton, of New Orleans, Friday last, passed to W. E. Snoddy a check on the Citizens' Bank of New Orleans—purporting to be signed by Rochester, Brown & Co., and certified by the Bank—which proves to be a forgery. The forger obtained \$1,800 in money, \$2,000 in Hardin County Railroad bonds, and Snoddy's note for the balance. He also disposed of several smaller forged checks. His whereabouts is not ascertained.

Jan. 20.—One hundred dollars reward is offered for the arrest of Norton the forger. His name is Alexander instead of Joseph, as reported. His upper lip protrudes. The bonds were numbered thirty-three and seventy-three.

The Mobile Tribune relates that a gentleman, long a resident of the South, but now a citizen of Philadelphia, was induced while he resided south, to purchase an old negro woman, who was so much attached to him that she would not leave him, even at the urgent solicitation of the Agents of the underground rail road. On one occasion, a ter being much importuned to leave her master and go to Canada, she is reported to have addressed him to the effect, that if they would give her one thousand dollars in cash, and a handsome white husband, she would go. They excused her.

A MYSTERIOUS SECRET.—The Congressional Journal, of Concord, N. H., says that about one hundred persons, coming from parts unknown, held a secret session week before last in Phoenix Hall, abiding there day and night for several days. It seems to have been a convention for the organization of a new religious sect, but of what sort our cotemporary is ignorant. It is said that they talk of purchasing a farm, and establishing themselves on the community principle. They spent much of their time in forming a constitution, and on the Sabbath they held a meeting in the City Hall, where they dined in common on plain food. They have chosen twelve apostles to propagate their faith, whatever it is.

The State Bank of Tennessee has a total circulation of \$1,899,303, due depositors \$1,372,205, due Banks \$150,089. It has in specie \$1,050,836, due from Banks \$1,076,831, notes of other Banks \$148,033, domestic bills \$1,978,741. The Bank appears to be in a very strong and solvent condition.

SWAMP LADS.—The Helena Shield of the 15th says: The Commissioner of the General Land Office has recently transmitted two patents for swamp and overflowed lands, entering the State in which they are located, under act of September 28, 1850, to-wit: One to the Governor of Arkansas for 111,666.66 acres, and one to the Governor of Michigan for 72,453.11 acres.

PRESIDENT'S CUBAN MESSAGE.

To the Senate of the United States:

I transmit herewith a report from the Secretary of State in answer to the resolution of the Senate of the 18th instant, requesting the President, if not incompatible with the public interest, "to communicate to the Senate any and all correspondence between the government of the United States and the government of the Republic of Cuba relating to any proposition for the purchase of the Island of Cuba, which correspondence has not been furnished to either house of Congress." From this it appears that no such correspondence has taken place which has not already been communicated to Congress. In my late annual message I stated, in reference to the purchase of Cuba, that "publicity which has been given to our former negotiations on this subject, and the large appropriations which may be required to effect the purpose, render it expedient before making another attempt to renew the negotiation that I should lay the whole subject before Congress." I still entertain the same opinion, feeling it highly important, if not indispensable to the success of any negotiation which I might institute for the purpose, that the measure should receive the previous sanction of Congress.

JAMES BUCHANAN.

Washington, January 21, 1859.

A tremendous letter from Caleb Cushing was received by the Corresponding Committee of the Y. M. D. A. of Cincinnati, regarding the recent Eighth of January Celebration. It is more than a column in length, and so eloquent that it would make a sober man dizzy to read it. The style of the document may be judged from the following paragraph, evidently written in a fit of fine phrenzy:

These are things, which he who will may read printed in the deep lines of nature on the fair face of America. To me, at any rate, whenever it happens to me sometimes to be floating on the descending current of the Father of Waters, from where the flow of the crystal fountains of Lake Itasca is dashed over the Falls of St. Anthony, on by the St. Peters and the St. Croix by the Iowa and the Wisconsin, by the Rock and the Des Moines, until, though merged in the turbid torrent of the Missouri, the Mississippi rushes on to receive the Ohio with her own great affluents on the Wabash and the Illinois, the Kentucky, the Cumberland, and the Tennessee, and so the accumulated volume of the collected rains of half a continent, an ocean rather than a river, proceeds to pour itself far out over the subject and submerged waves of the Mexican Gulf—I say, in witnessing day after day that sublime spectacle, it becomes palpable to me that there is the divine, the pre-ordained, the imperishable, the eternal charter of the American Union, potential to conclude, to unite and to save, beyond the power to distract, to divide and to destroy, of a million transitory agitators, with all the aid and countenance which these may get from either the arts or the arms of England.

By a private letter to a friend in Dickinson county, we learn the particulars of a heart rending occurrence, which took place in that county some weeks since. We copy as follows:

"A most heart-rending event happened to one of our neighbors about a week before Christmas. Mr. James Haggwood called at Mr. Benjamin Evans' about 9 or 10 o'clock at night, and told them his wife was delirious. It being close by, Mr. Evans and his wife determined to go immediately, leaving their two children, a son four and a daughter two years old, fast asleep. They had been absent about an hour at Haggwood's, when, on looking out, they discovered their own house in flames. In a few minutes they were on the spot but could give no relief to the children, the roof was already falling in, and the house in a light blaze all round. The children were taken to ashes in sight of their mother. Her feelings can be better imagined than described, while standing and looking on this dreadful scene. So terrible was her distress that it was thought for some days she would die. The fire is believed to be the work of incendiaries, and men of the names of Higgs and Eldridge, were under arrest at the date of our informant's letter.—Carroll Patriot, Jan. 20.

CORRESPONDENCE.—The following racy correspondence, between Amos Kendall, when he was Postmaster-General, and a Postmaster down in Alabama, from whom Mr. Kendall wished to learn the source of the Tompighes River, has been published before, but it will bear reprint.

"Sir: * * * This Department desires to know how far the Tompighes River runs up.

Respectfully, yours, &c., A. K. Postmaster-General."

The reply was brief and ran thus: "Sir: * * * The Tompighes doesn't run up at all—it runs down.

Very respectfully, &c., N. Z."

The Postmaster-General continued the correspondence in this style:

"Sir: * * * Your appointment as Postmaster at * * * is revoked. You will turn over the funds, papers, &c., pertaining to your office, to your successor.

Respectfully, &c., A. K. Postmaster-General."

And the witty Postmaster closed with this parting shot:

"Sir: * * * The revenues of this office for the quarter ending September 30th, have been 95 cents; its expenditures same period for tallow candles and twine, were \$1.05. I trust my successor is instructed to adjust the balance due me.

Most respectfully, &c., N. Z."

RED PEPPER.—The Scientific American recommends, as a substitute for a hot whisky punch of a cold night, the following:

Put three or four lumps of sugar, with half a teaspoonful of cayenne pepper, in a tumbler, and fill up with hot water; when the sugar is dissolved, drink it. It is not only pleasant to the palate, but warms the whole body more effectively and quicker than spirits.

In India, priests who have made a vow to wear no clothes, rub themselves of cold nights with red pepper. This gives a glow equal to the warmth of seven blankets."

A LADIES' READING ROOM.—Some gentlemen of the school of reform in London have established, in close neighborhood to Regent street, a Ladies' Reading Room, which is open from ten to five. No dogs or gentlemen are allowed to enter these rooms, except vicariously, in their books or journals.

DOWN ON SEWARD.

Of Seward's bill "for the more extensive

waste of American life and money and for preventing the amelioration of the condition of the Africans," the Richmond Dispatch says: "It strikes us that instead of discussing such bills as Seward's, and other measures of a fanatical and negro stripe Congress would better pay some attention to the interests of the country and of the white race.—To judge from the deliberations of that body one would think that the population of the United States consisted of thirty millions of negroes and three millions of Anglo Saxons, and that there was no other color in the universe save black. On the contrary, the negroes are but a small fragment of the population and black is not the favorite color of Nature. It does not enter among the beautiful pencillings of the sky above, the earth beneath, or the water under the earth. It is the badge of mourning and desolation, the hue of the destructive thunder cloud, the complexion of midnight, the signal for the Powers of Darkness to put forth their hellish arts and energy. Light is symbolical of purity, happiness of God; heaven glows with bright colors; that there is no night there is one of its most glorious characteristics. When the Bible speaks of a world redeemed, it uses the figure of 'washed white' through the redemption of Christ. The black man is an exception among mortals. There is every reason to believe that his color as well as his condition was imposed upon him as a punishment for the crimes of his ancestors. The Devil is always painted as black. The Congress of the United States must be under some unnatural delusion, or under the direct and malicious instigation of the Devil, when it devotes itself soul and body to the idleness of Negroism."

SLAVE TRADE IN NORTH CAROLINA.—The following resolutions relative to the Slave Trade have been introduced in the North Carolina Legislature:

Whereas the question of the re-opening of the foreign slave trade is exciting much discussion in some of the Southern States—
Resolved, That the people of North Carolina are utterly opposed to the re-opening of the foreign slave trade and the importation of wild and uncivilized Africans among them.

Resolved, That our Senators in Congress be instructed, and our Representatives be requested, to vote against the repeal of the present law now in force upon this subject.

SCANDALOUS WASTE OF THE PUBLIC MONEY.—In order that some idea may be had of the cost of the Patent Office fancy pictures, we will cite a few of the cases connected with the report of 1856. In the House edition a horse cost \$10,576.50; a strawberry \$10,576.50; a sheep \$10,576.50; a map \$3,807.54. For the Senate edition the same pictures cost \$6,079.15.

In the face of these humiliating disclosures, which were the subject of general ridicule, in and out of Congress, the person in charge of preparing the Agricultural report for publication, used all the arguments in his power to have a second edition of a horse, a tea plant, and a map, inserted in colors, in the report just published, which, at the price stated by a Mr. Sinclair for their execution, in his voluntary card, published in the Union a few days since, (including paper and inserting plates), would have cost \$32,193.60.—Washington States.

Hon. F. K. Zollieffer, the able representative of this district in the present Congress, being in the minority on the Committee on Territories, has made a report in which he assigns his reasons for not concurring with the majority in favor of the admission of the territory of Oregon, into the Union as a State. In our judgment he takes the correct ground, when he declines to recommend the admission of any State into the Union, without the requisite amount of population to entitle it to a Representative upon the floor of the House of Representatives, under the Federal apportionment.—Nashville Daily News.

A SAD WARNING.—A daughter, ten years old, of Mr. A. R. Wright of Savannah, was shockingly burnt on the 25th instant, and died in great agony about midnight. In turning round on the hearth, her dress projected into the grate, and taking fire, she was in a moment enveloped in flames!

Col. Joseph Bond, of Macon, made last year twenty-one hundred and seventy bales of Cotton, which, at present prices, is worth over one hundred thousand dollars.—So says the "Georgia Telegraph."

At the close of the sitting of the House of Representatives at Springfield, Illinois, the clerk read the following: "I am requested to announce that Rev. Dr. McFarlan will deliver a lecture this evening, in this Hall, on the 'Education of Idiots.' Members of the Legislature are invited to attend."

FEMALE LABOR IN LONDON.—Some idea of the state of the female labor market in the metropolis may be collected from the fact, that an advertisement in a London weekly paper for fifty dress-makers brought seven hundred applicants, many of them from long distances, to the establishment of the advertiser.

"How came such a greasy mess in the oven?" said a fidgety spinster to her maid-of-all-work. "Why," replied Bridget, "the candles fell into some water, and I put them into the oven to dry."

A young lady, sending her beau for not sending her the pair of new shoes he promised her, writes in a postscript as follows: "P. S. Then shut out to be on hand (I) and the recklessness sticks out about a foot."

Why are ladies the biggest thieves in existence? Because they steal the petticoats, bone the stays and rob the babies.

An Alderman having grown enormously fat while in office, a wag wrote on his back, "Widened at the expense of the Corporation."

THE THREE SENATORS.

Vice President Breckinridge, in his address

to the Senate, on the 4th instant, upon the occasion of their taking leave of the Old Senate Chamber, thus made the following mention of the three great men whose names, in a pre-eminent degree, are associated with the recollections of the place:

"Hereafter, the American and the stranger, as they wander through the Capitol, will turn with instinctive reverence to view the spot on which so many and great materials have accumulated for history. They will recall the images of the great and the good, whose renown is the common property of the Union; and chiefly, perhaps, they will linger around the seats once occupied by the Mighty Three, whose names and fame—associated in life—death has not been able to sever; illustrious men, who in their generation, sometimes divided, sometimes led, and sometimes resisted public opinion—for they were of that higher class of statesmen who seek the right and follow their convictions."

There sat Calhoun, the Senator—inflexible, austere, oppressed, but not overwhelmed by his deep sense of importance of the public functions—seeking the truth, then fearlessly following it; a man whose unparagoned intellect compelled all his emotions to harmonize with the deductions of his rigorous logic, and whose noble countenance habitually wore the expression of one engaged in the performance of high public duty.

This was Webster's seat. He, too, was every inch a Senator. Conscious of his own vast powers, he repaid with confidence on himself, and scorning the contrivances of smaller men, he stood amongst his peers all the greater for the simplicity of his senatorial demeanor. Type of his Northern home, he rises before the imagination in the grand and granite outline of his form and intellect, like a great New England rock, repelling a New England wave. As a writer, his productions will be cherished by statesmen and scholars while the English tongue is spoken. As a senatorial orator, his great efforts are historically associated with this chamber, whose very air seems yet to vibrate beneath the strokes of his deep tones and his weighty words.

On the outer circle sat Henry Clay, with his impetuous and ardent nature animated by age, and exhibiting the same vehement patriotism and passionate eloquence that, of yore, electrified the House of Representatives and the country. His extraordinary personal endowments, his courage—all his noble qualities, invested him with an individuality and a charm of character which, in any age, would have made him a favorite of history. He lived his country above all earthly objects. He loved liberty in all countries. He was an ardent patriot, philanthropist—whose light, at its meridian, was seen and felt in the remotest parts of the civilized world; and whose declining sun, as it hastened down the West, threw back its level beams in hues of aellow splendor to illumine and to cheer the old and loved and served so well.

STOCK GAMBLING IN NEW YORK.—The New York Herald thinks that Wall street is the greatest gambling hell in the world—a gambling hell compared to which Baden sinks into insipidness, and Monte Carlo pales his infernal fires, and goes on to illustrate as follows:

It is estimated that there are three hundred persons in or about Wall street who go by the name of stock brokers, and who make a living by selling and buying stocks—for the public when the public is a speculator, or themselves when no commission business is to be had. These are divided into bulls, or parsons of a rise in stocks, and bears, or devotees of a fall. About half of the whole number occupy seats at the Stock Exchange; the other half are either fallen angels, who have once belonged to the board, and have lost their seats by reason of insolvency, or aspiring saints, who want to get into the board, or divided demons, who know that they can't get into the board, and don't try. They are sometimes known as light artillery, and sometimes, irreverently, as snail wages.

All of these—in and out of Paradise—are at the present time trying to make a living by speculating in stocks, in the absence of a commission business. Brokers as they are, they require beef and bread—cashmere and boots for themselves, and silk and hosiery, for their wives; so they buy and sell to that end with an earnestness deserving of reward.

It is said to be difficult to make a living by writing books, or painting pictures, or selling dry goods, or breaking stones; but the worst of these must be an opulent calling in comparison with that of a stock speculator in January, 1859.

The projector of a new Democratic paper in Wisconsin lays down its future course as follows:

"It will advocate the principles of that party of which Jefferson was the founder, of which James Buchanan, to-day, the representative, and Stephen A. Douglas the able exponent."

We suppose the Wisconsin editor was in earnest when he wrote this, but whether he was or not, he has hit his party a terrible lick. We doubt if on this point any body else has ever compressed so splendid a hit in the same compass. Mark it! The party of which Jefferson was the founder, of which James Buchanan is to-day, the representative, and Stephen A. Douglas the able exponent."

What could be finer? There are tomes of exposition and volumes of sarcasm in this single short sentence.

More COSMOS.—The Montgomery Advertiser of the 25th inst. says: "About twenty genuine Africans passed through this city on Sunday, bound for New Orleans via Mobile. They left on the Dalman in the evening. They bore great resemblance in form and feature, to the gang which passed through here some time since, but were much healthier looking, and are supposed to be a portion of the Wanderer's cargo."

An old divine, cautioning the clergy against engaging in violent controversy, uses the following happy simile: "If we will be contending, let us contend like the olive and the vine, who shall produce the most and the best fruit; not like the aspen and the elm, which shall make the most noise in the wind."

The bill to pay the losses sustained by citizens of Georgia and Alabama during the Creek war was debated. The claims for the depredations committed amounted to over one million dollars.

A SPEECH FROM "BEV." TUCKER.

Beverly Tucker, Esq., of Va., now U. S.

Consul at Liverpool, was present at a recent celebration in Liverpool, and being called upon, made a speech which is thus sketched in one of the journals of that city:

"He was sent from Virginia, unknown to commerce and an equidistant with his mysterious, to represent his country in the greatest commercial port of the world, knowing less about it, perhaps, than any man in his country. [Loud laughter.] If they should consider that any recommendation for a Consul to be sent to such a port as Liverpool—[Heard heard! loud laughter and cheers.]—He was awarded the highest honor that the President of his country could give him, [hear, hear, and still knowing not what it was—understanding not his mission—ignorant of every thing connected with it, [renewed laughter.]—he arrived in the Baltic—that America's steamer, the stippled which had been stopped—he arrived in the Mercury one bright October day, and they were scarce in this city, [renewed laughter.] when there opened before his vision—the commercial representative of his country—[laughter]—accredited to the greatest commercial mart in the world—docks, piers, shipping that absolutely seemed to him when he first came to the Mercury, to be amphibious, [roars of laughter.] It went so far up into the town. Thought he to himself, 'Have these people ever here, from whom I am descended, got so far ahead of us on the other side that they make ships sail on dry land?' [Roars of laughter.] And when the old Captain Joe Comstock fired off those two guns, he began to reflect and found himself in the great commercialemporium of England, with a very strong desire to resign and go home, [renewed laughter and cries of no, no! for he had no more idea that he was fit for this station than he was fitted to be that which he did not expect to be, shortly, first minister to Pope Pius, of Rome; [laughter.] but a good while ago he had told him she thought he would get over it. [Laughter.] He had since examined the statistics of the port, and he believed that for every rock and brick of all the formidable masonry in Liverpool, the United States had contributed three fifths of the whole amount of the costs. [Oh oh, and laughter.] He was, therefore, proud to speak to the toast of 'The Town and Trade of Liverpool.'"

THE PRESIDENT'S MESSAGE.—The last message of Mr. Buchanan, says the Memphis Bulletin, has met with a colder reception than any document ever issued from the executive department of the government.—The opposition have severely criticised and condemned it, and few democratic papers have praised it in the old style of magnifying the supposed excellencies of presidential manifestos. A majority of democratic papers have either withheld their praise altogether, or whispered it in tones scarcely audible.—The Florence (Italy) Gazette, gets over it in fine style. It says it has no room for comments, but, "take it as a whole, it is a remarkable document." It adds that "we are all mortal, and we do not consider James Buchanan an exception, in having his remarks to form their own opinions of its merits and demerits. And so the democratic papers go. Our President's last became important when he ceased to be James Buchanan, and became the Cincinnati Platonist. Ceasing to be the Cincinnati Platonist, and becoming once more James Buchanan, he ceases to be important.

Hon. Greeley is out in a card in the New York Tribune denying the report that he is about leaving that paper to connect himself with another. He has hoped to be able, after the next Presidential contest, to effect a partial withdrawal from the active editorship, but so much is such withdrawal against the wishes of his associates as to make it any time difficult, and for the present impossible.

We heard a lawyer and doctor disputing the other day about a bill a fellow owed each of them. He was only able to pay one, and left it for them to settle which should have it. "Why, I ought to have the money, of course," said the lawyer, "I saved the fellow from going to the penitentiary." "Well," said the doctor, "I saved him from going to hell!" It is needless to add who got the money.

ONE OF THE EVILS.—Neighbor T. had a social party at his house a few evenings since, and the "dear boy," Charley, a few years old, was favored with permission to be seen in the parlor. "Pa" is somewhat proud of his boy, and Charley was, of course, elaborately gotten up for no great an occasion. Among other extras, the little fellow's hair was treated to a liberal supply of sandalwood, to his huge gratification. As he entered the parlor and made his bow to the ladies and gentlemen:

"Looks here!" and he proudly, "if any of you smells a smell, that's me!"

The smell was decided, and Charley, having thus in one brief sentence delivered an illustrative essay on human vanity, was the hero of the evening.

It is a favorite toast, with the Locofoco press, that those arrayed against them are merely an "opposition party, banded together solely by hostility to the Democracy." Well, sir, what would you have more? Is it not high praise of even a Christian to say of him, that he is "opposed to the Devil and all his works?"—Franklin Review.

DEATH FROM CARVING CONCRETE WEAPONS.—The Ocala, (Florida) Home Companion, says, that on the 31st ult., Mr. Vermilion, from South Carolina, while travelling in a stage coach between Sumter and Brookville, was so badly injured by the accidental explosion of a pistol in one of his pockets, that he died on the 5th inst.

AN INCIDENT OF THE "COLD TERM."—A Portland, Maine, paper learns from very good authority, that a lady in that city, after she arose on Th. day morning, found her teeth so closely frozen together that it was with difficulty she got them apart.

EUROPE—THE COMING STORM.

It would appear that a few money-lenders,

spoken by the Emperor Napoleon, at his levee on the 1st of January last, has set all Europe—England only excepted—by the ears. His Majesty, on that occasion, simply expressed his regret that his relations with the "Boy Nero," of Austria, were not so cordial as they were wont to be. And these few simple words have given rise to complications which may involve the whole continent in war, nobody can say how soon.

What are the immediate results? The Austrians are on the qui vive. They have marched 30,000 men to the frontier of Italy, with the view of overwhelming any rising that may be attempted there; and confused rumors of uprisings, insurrections, and conspiracies, constitute the staple of almost every newspaper from the continent. The funds are affected, "speculation" checked, and, for the moment, mankind appear to be in momentary anticipation of some tremendous catastrophe, which is to shake the Old World to its centre.

The attitude of Austria, as she now appears on the stage as the oppressor of Italy, is one with which we Americans, of course, can have no sympathy. Nor are we alone in this. Neither Russia nor Prussia—for very different motives, however—wishes Austria well in this cause. On the contrary, the talk is, that if need be, both will draw the sword in favor of the Italians;—not for Italian liberty, of course, but to put a curb upon Austria's ambition. Nor is this all. The London Times says "no British Ministry will dare to aid Austria in any further aggressions against Italy." The "Thunderer" is correct. No British Ministry would venture upon anything so unpopular or so abhorrent to the English mind.

Intelligence of this character, we need hardly say, has created a profound sensation among the many Italian, French, Hungarian and other exiles in this country, all of whom look forward with hope and confidence to a renewal of the contest between Liberty and Despotism in their native lands. In this feeling the Germans, French and Hungarians largely sympathize. The Irish, we hear, are inclined to be "counted in" on the strength of the recent demonstrations of the Phoenix Club at Stillmore, Belfast and Kilkenny;—but "the count," it is said, the German and French "Reds" will not allow—because, in the event of a general uprising in Italy against Austria, England is expected to espouse the cause of Freedom, in case circumstances should compel her to show her hand. Hence, it is judged impolitic just now to agitate for Ireland, or at least to have that agitation identified with that which has been started on Italian and Hungarian account.—New York Express.

THE MILKY WAY.—This well known phenomenon is a great luminous band which every evening stretches across the sky. At one part it sends off a kind of branch which again unites with the main body, after remaining distant for about one hundred and fifty degrees. This remarkable belt has, from the earliest ages of which we have any record, maintained the same place among the stars; and when examined through a powerful telescope, it is found to be composed of myriads of glittering stars, scattered in groups of millions, like glittering dust, on the back ground of the general heavens.—Sir William Herschel has divided it into a number of nebulous systems, or separate clusters of stars, and has described their appearances and shapes; but, as yet, it is to us but the shadowy outline of another branch of astronomical research which will require more powerful instruments and more human genius than is now at command for its exploration. The same authority above referred to, thinks that the phenomena of the milky way agree with the supposition that the stars of our firmament, instead of being scattered in all directions indifferently through space, form a stratum, of which the thickness is small in comparison with its length and breadth, and which the earth occupies a place somewhere about the middle of its thickness.

CLARITY TO THE FALLEN.
BY FRANKLIN.

Oh fair, but unforgiving thou
Whose red lips curls in pride,
If but an erring sister brush
The silken garb aside,
Shrink not from that profane touch—
Frown not thy haughty brow—
In God's great eye that scorned one
May be as pure as thou.

Thou canst not know, thou canst not tell,
The struggle and the strife,
The fierce temptation that beset
Her fair unspeckled life,
And gave to that heart's purity
Its first dark tint of sin;
Nor, how its angel turned to weep,
As came its tempter in.

Judge not!—that soul condemned by thee
May shine in heaven afar,
Redeemed from its strayed orbit here—
A fixed and glorious star!
A sinless mother's prayers, perchance,
Breathed o'er her long ago,
May have won above, from a God of love,
The mercy thou canst not show.

CUBAN TELEGRAPH.—This work (says the Savannah Republican of the 21st instant) is progressing with commendable speed. The posts had been distributed for thirty miles at the close of operations, on Wednesday evening last.

A fellow in North Carolina having been imprisoned for having thirteen wives, and breaking jail, a gentleman recognized and invited him to dinner, thinking to get a reward that was offered for his apprehension. After dinner the gentleman slipped out for a constable, and came back to find that the culprit had absconded with his own wife.

A VENERABLE TIMEKEEPER.—It is said that Col. Henry C. Harris, of Lexington, Ky., carries a gold watch that was made by Williams in the year 1652, and is consequently 207 years old. It belonged to Col. Harris' father and grandfather, and was worn by the latter gentleman during the war of the revolution, who was Aide-de-Camp to Gen. Washington, and one of his next relatives.

IMPORTANT IS TRUE.—A recent number of

the Milwaukee True Democrat contains a statement which is of value to the medical profession. That paper says: "Some eight months ago, Mr. T. Mason, who kept a music store on Washington street, and is brother of the well known Lowell Mason, ascertained that he had a cancer on his face of the size of a pea. It was cut out by Dr. Walcott, and the wound partially healed. Subsequently it grew again, and while he was in Cincinnati on business, it attained the size of a hickory nut. He has remained there since Christmas under treatment and has come back perfectly cured. The process is this:

A piece of sticking plaster was put over the cancer, with a circular piece cut out of the centre a little larger than the cancer, so that the cancer and a small circular rim of healthy skin next to it were exposed. The plaster made of chloride of zinc, blood root and wheat flower was spread on a bit of muslin of the size of this circular opening, and applied to the cancer for twenty-four hours.

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